## How to Treat a Woman

By Archibald Marshall Illustrated by H. S. Barbour.

and turned the corner for a few as-" Miss Norah Radcliffe was in this corner. wing, and, as her governess had gone up to London for the day, Norah of the veranda. gathered together her books and rang for a footman to transport a table and chair to this corner. opened an arithmetic book and immersed herself in figures.

BY and by the butler came out onto

"I thought her ladyship was here, sir," he said. "If you will take a seat a minute I'll go and tell her lady-"Very good, sir," said the butler.

"Or Miss Radcliffe, you know. She'd said the young man diffidently. The young man, whose name was Charles Daubeny, began to pace the veranda, but he turned back again before he had reached the corner. Norah got up and took a peep at

"Oh. it's you, Dubbins, is it?" she said to herself, as she returned to her seat. "Yes, I dare say Miss Ratcliffe would do, and I know Cropper will have the sense to fetch her in-stead of mother." The butler returned in a few min-

utes, followed by another young man. "I'll tell her ladyship you are here, my lord, if you'll kindly take a seat,' said the butler.

"Hulloa, Philbeach!" said the first young man. "I thought you were in "So I am," said the other. "Just

come down for the day. Where have you sprung from?" "I've got a place near here-I drove

"I thought your place was in Nor folk. "I've got two. Only just come in

"You're a lucky beggar then. It's as much as I can do to keep one place going.
"What's that you've got there?"

asked Daubeny "This? Oh, chocolates!" answered the other, producing a large card board box tied with a broad pink rib-

"Chocolates! Who for?"

for this one.

PHILBEACH looked at him from under drooped eyelids.

"Look here, Charles, my boy," he said, slowly. "I believe we have both here on the same errand." "I don't know what errand you have come on, but if you think you are going to do yourself any good by giving her chocolates, you must be

bigger fool than you look, if that's ssible. "I pass over the rudeness of your language, Charles. I may remark that these chocolates are not for-for her. We will put them aside for the mo-I will state the situation in plain language. We have both come to propose to Evelyn Radcliffe." "I never thought I had much of a

chance." Daubeny said mournfully. "Now you have come pirouetting along, of course I'm a goner." "Well, I don't think you have got

much chance. But I will be perfectly fair to you, my dear Charles. We will toss up to decide who is to have first chance lasts till teatime. If the winner-er-er-wins, there's an end of the matter. If he doesn't, the other has his chance after tea. Do you them on purpose for you." agree to that?" Daubeny won the toss. He put his very much. I didn't think there were

head in his hands and groaned. "I'm in for it now," he said. "And and argument with mademoiselle she don't care for me a bit." "How do you know." asked Phil- said-

"Well, she seemed to like me well enough at first. But after a bit something went wrong. You put in your

oar, I suppose, confound you!" Then I suppose you went moping about in corners and staring at her. you. And after you had made her FOR the next few minutes a some-

went and asked her what you had "Well. I did say something, but-

Charles, you don't know how to treat If you had played the cordial. game properly I shouldn't have had a look-in. As it is, I tell you quite frankly I think I have cut you out." What ought I to have done, then? lyn. "You may divide women into three !

classes, according to age, each of which must be treated differently. Up to sixteen-chocolate creams." "Don't they take them after that?" "They don't take them seriously."

"Then what's that great box for?" "These are for Sylvia-I think her name is Sylvia.

"I believe you have sometimes called in Lowndes Square on Sunday afternoon. You may have observed there, leggy being in an improperly short what?" versation and devoured large slices "Oh. you mean Norah. I know

Norah, all right. I took her to the "Did you. Well, that wasn't a bad

her because I like the kid." "Well, then-chocolate creams, un to sixteen. After that camaraderie.

"Cammer-what?" "Camaraderie. From sixteen to the departure of youth-say forty-you make friends with a girl. She'll do the falling in love. You treat her as

a comrade and a good fellow." "What-slap her on the back-that

OCCASIONS might arise in which you might even slap her on the back. The main thing is to show her that you like her company and vet don't care a hang whether you have

"Seems rather rot." "It isn't at all rot. What you have got to do is to be permanently cheer-

N a hot summer afternoon, at above all, cheerful. To finish up my Sir John Ratciffe's house of Mepworth, perhaps one of the coolest places to be found was under the shade of a wide, gredients of the mixture in the earstone-pillared veranda, which ex-tended along the back of the house tion of respect gradually increasing

Norah and somebody has been reading and

"By Jove!" exclaimed Daubeny, had heard what we were saying.



"My dear fellow," said Philbeach, pretty good pals lately, haven't we?"; "I haven't had a straight one yet," trolling back to his cushions, "wom-

between you and them." Miss Norah Radeliffe herself, looking time before that." as self-possessed and unconscious as you please, came out onto the terrace, her arm 'round the waist of her elder sister. Evelyn Radcliffe looked

young man.
"Wherever can mother be?" said, greeting the two men. "I would have come down long ago if I had known you were all alone. Now, annoyed." Norah, dear, you must go back to your lessons. You have wasted a good

hour with me this afternoon. Philbeach came forward with an engaging smile.

"Ah. Miss Norah." he said, "I've brought a little present for you." And he held out the cardboard box.

Norah took the box. Philbeach," she said.

Philbeach, if you please."

"Then I'll take them. Thank you know."

such kind people in the world. I had

about that only yesterday. She ter, "don't chatter any longer. Go

back to the schoolroom." "I'm not in the schoolroom," said Norah. "I'm just around the corner. | lonely."

say." And she departed to her books. splendidly. what difficult conversation was sustained by the trio in the wicker

The situation was terminated by the advent of Lady Radcliffe, brisk and

"Where is Norah?" she asked, after having greeted her visitors. "Doing lessons, mother," said Eve

"Now, that is too bad of mademoi selle," exclaimed Lady Radcliffe. "Where is Norah-in the schoolroom?" "No, she is out here-just around the corner."

ness as Lady Radcliffe appeared. "My darling!" exclaimed her mother "you look tired out. Put your books away now and go and play."

"I haven't anybody to play with "I'll play with you," said Philbeach who with the others had been spectator of this pathetle scene. shall it be? Cricket, or croquet, or

"Oh, that is kind of you, Lord Philbeach!" said Lady Radeliffe, "but you musn't bother yourself about Norah." "No, please don't bother about me, Lord Philbeach," sgid Norah,

"Oh, nonsense!" said Philbeach. than "Come along now. What shall we say "Well, if you con't mind," said

Norah, "I should like a little cricket practice. I've got robody to bowl to me except the pony boy, and the head gardener won't let him come except "All right! Come along, we'll go

"Now, that is kind of Lord Philbeach," said Lady Radcliffe. "Go when everything was ready. "When along then, Norah." And she and you have got me out you can go in." Philbeach went off together.

"Now. I must leave you two people "I have to speak at the Primrose League fete tomorrow, and I haven't quite finished my speech." And she disappeared into the house.

Daubeny remembered Philbeach's ful. Be as careless as possible, and, he said, jauntily, "you and I have been into the country.

"Have we?" said Evelyn demurely. | said Norah. "You can hit as hard as en don't listen unless there's a door "I didn't know it. We hardly spoke you like when you are in." to one another for three weeks, and At the end of another ten minutes you were disagreeable for a long self.

"Disagreeable? Oh, I don't know! I only pretended to be disagreeable." hands, but he dropped it. "H'm. Well-it's rather amusin' to ly and audibly.

pretty enough to turn the head of any pretend to be disagreeable sometimes. Philbeach turned suddenly and when you're not really disagreeable." amusing. I never saw anybody go middle stump. about looking so mopy. I felt rather

"Because I like to see people cheer-

Daubeny brightened visibly. "Do you?" he exclaimed. "Well, I'm one of the most cheerful fellows you ever saw. Jolly my coming to live

near here, isn't it?" he said. "It must be very pleasant for you, "You are really very kind, Lord certainly," said Evelyn, "to come in

for a beautiful place like Perryes." "Do you like Perryes?" "Like it! Of course I do. I often

"Well, why don't you?" Daubeny

Evelyn laughed nervously "Thank you very much," she said.

"But what would you do?" "I? Oh, I should be in and out, don't you know. I shouldn't bother enough for two."

"Oh, yes, it's rather too big, in fact. I am afraid I should feel rather Daubeny felt he was getting on

WELL then, you could have your pals down," he said. "If you wanted to have any one down you'd

chairs. Philbeach bore the burden say, 'Look here, Mary or Jessie,' or whatever her name might be, T've got a jolly old place down in Surrey You must come and give us a look up. There's only old Charles there-yo remember Charles-he's all right. Then supposing I wanted to have any one down, I should say, 'Look here, old chap, you just give us a look un down at Perryes. I've got a few your turn now." ! pheasants and things about, and you'll find a wife hanging around swiped a ball they must fetch it themomewhere. But she's all right-she don't bite, and——"
"Mr. Daubeny!" interrupted Evelyn

sitting bolt upright in her chair. "You Daubeny sank to the very lowest

depths. "I knew it wasn't any good," he said, dejectedly. "I said so. You von't marry me then, Miss Radcliffe. "No, I won't," said Evelyn.

Evelyn burst out laughing. "What a ridiculous question!" she

"You don't like me well enough, suppose

"I liked you pretty well when I first knew you, till you began to get mony than behaving like a-well, I won' and Lord Philbeach. She got up and left him

"Confound that fellow Philbeach!" "That's what comes of being cheerful." Norsh and Philbeach had made their

way to the cricket-net and set up the

wickets. "Right you are," said Philbeac

gayly. His first dozen balls or so were well off the wicket. Norah player them in first-class style, and when ever she had an opportunity hit the ball as far as her strength would permit. "I think you might let some of those straight ones off a bit." Phil beach said, after his third excursion

quired Philbeach.

"I will, too," said Philbeach to him-By and by he did bowl a straight one. Norah returned it hard into his "Butter-fingers!" said Norah grave-

owled a fast, underhand ball which "You didn't seem to find it very took Norah by surprise and upset her

"Sneaks don't count," she said, returning the ball and putting up the wicket. "Oh. nonsense!" said Philbeach.

coming up. "You weren't ready for

"Well then if I wasn't ready of course I'm not out," said Norah. "Play the game properly, please."

Philbeach bowled another fast ball which took her leg wicket. "How's that, then?" he cried triumphantly.

Norah looked at him, inquiringly.

"Well, really, Miss Norah! You-"
"Mr. Daubeny told me so, and he is one of the best cricketers in England I suppose you'll acknowledge that he knows something about it?"

"I'm quite sure Daubeny never you anything so ridiculous." "Very well, then, I suppose I am "Now. Norah," interrupted her sis- you much. The house is plenty big telling lies. However, if you are so

anxious to go in, you can if you like I have been taught to give way to others, however unreasonable they may be." "Oh, I don't want to go in. Only

ing. If you want to hit hard you must fetch the ball yourself." "All right," said Norah.

look here! We'll have no more swip-

DHILBEACH went back and bowled a lob, which Norah returned genbat and Philbeach went in. Norah bowled a slow, short-pitched

field. Then he sat down on the ground So did Norah. "Come, run along!" he said. "It's

ball, which Philbeach hit far into the

selves," said Norah. "I didn't. I said you must." "Do you think that's fair-I'm to field my own balls and yours, too?" "Well, I'm hanged if I'm going to

fetch that one." "I'm hanged if I am either." There was a short pause.

self so beastly disagreeable for?" in- self." "How did you get on with him?" "I disagreeable:" exclaimed Norah. "I think I've paid for the improper-

"What do you want to make your- I've trotted him round a little my

"You blazing ass!" he said furious

pointed suitor," said Philbeach
"Don't, however, blame my advice

Philbeach went into the house

hoped you would excuse him.'

him a note."

She wrote: "Come to the south terrace at once, where you will hear of something to your advantage—A Friend." She folded the note and directed it to "C. Daubeny, Esq."

end of the terrace.

him a note."

"Yes, you," retorted Philbeach. "I've ly short frock, and perhaps the large been pretty decent to you, haven't I? helpings of seed cake. I still owe I lugged down that great box of for the leggy being. I'll work that chocolates on purpose for you."
"You can have them back—all ex-

off after tea." cept those I have caten, and I'll pay WHEN Philbeach reached the teryou for them when I get my next week's money. I owe this week's to the pony boy for bowling to me. The to make me lose my chance. I've a jolly good mind to-" pony boy can bowl. He might let me pay you first if you are in a great hurry." a rejected and not unnaturally disap-

"Well, of all the odious, disagreeable children—" he began, but which was perfectly sound, stopped, because at that moment "I'm off;" said Daubeny, to Evelyn appeared from behind a belt his heel. of rhododendron at the back of the

she took no notice of what she must whence he appeared again shortly after with Lady Radcliffe. Evelyn have heard.
"Tea is ready," she said. "Norah,

you must go and make yourself tidy." I thought tea was ready," said
"I think I should like to wash my Lady Radcliffe. "Oh! in the morning hands," said Philbeach, in some confusion.

"Yes, do," said Evelyn. "Cropper Daubeny? will show you a room. I left Mr. Philbeach beat a retreat. Norah

prang up from the grass. "Well," she said eagerly, "what Evelyn laughed?"

"Dear me, how very provoking! "I wish you had heard him, Norah." said Lady Radeliffe. she said. "I didn't sit near enough go in. Norah, dear, have you cleared for him to slap me on the back, but away your lesson books?" he tried his best to be cheerful and "Not yet, mother dear," said Norah, "Then take them indoors and go best mopy. It seems to come more and wash your hands and brush your

hair before you come down. It doesn't really," said Noran, He's a nice, jolly old thing when he's left to himself. He's worth six of that other conceited, posturing ape, anyway. Besides, you know, you like him awfully, really.'

"I don't, Norah. Not a bit." "Yes, you do. You stole the scores of all the cricket matches in which he had played out of that lot I cut out. It spoilt my collection.

"Oh, Norah, I---"He's an old dear. I saw him hit into the pavilion at Lord's, and I won't have him treated like that." "Why you told me yourself to pay him out for talking about me as he



"I THINK IT'S TIME I STOPPED IT NOW," NORAH SAID TO HERSELF.

to the footman who had appeared. "Yes, miss," said the footman.

"Take this note to Mr. Daubeny in the stable yard-quick, before he oes! They are just putting his horse

"Yes, miss," said the footman "And when you come back take this table and chair in." "Yes, miss." And the footman ran

Daubeny came on to the terrace with an eager look in his face.
"What, Norah!" he exclaimed. thought-"Oh, did you?" said Norah. "You

don't suppose she would send for you, do you, after the donkeyish way in which you have behaved?" "Oh, she's told you already, has she?" said Dzubeny. "Yes, I dare say

I did make a fool of myself. I lieved. shouldn't have done it if---"Oh, nothing!" "If Lord Philbeach hadn't put you

up to it, I suppose you were going to "Eh? What?" "Slap her on the back and all that

sort of thing, don't you know?" "What! You--"I listened. Yes. I was round that orner all the time." "Do you think that's the way to

reat a pal?" Daubeny said quietly.

Norah took his arm and looked up into his face. "You're not cross with me, Dubbins,

our friend." "I don't make friends with fellows

who don't act straight."
"Well, I won't do it again, I promise. Besides you didn't say anything be ashamed of, you know. It was all that other viper." "Did you tell your sister?"

ant me to be deceitful, would you?" Daubeny disengaged his arm. "You've done a lot of mischief," he said. "You and Philbeach between you. You're just as bad as he is.'

FANCY comparing me to that ape! exclaimed Norah indignantly. Well, I was going to make everything right for you. Now, I shan't. I thing right for you. Now, I shan't. I cut out the pony boy! And if my don't suppose Evelyn will ever speak frocks are improperly short," she conto you again after the idiotic way you went on. And I shan't persuade Daubeny thought for a moment.

"Well, I'll forgive you," he said grudgingly. "What were you going "That's all very well," said Norah. "I shan't tell you now."

Norah looked as if she did not "You put me up to all that folly quite recognize her friend. "Well, you know," she said confidentially, "she does like you really." "I perceive in you, my dear Charles, "Does she?" said Baubeny, molli-"How do you know?"

"Yes, you will. Come-out with it!"

"Well, you know that photograph of you that came out in the Sketch after the Surrey match?" "I'm off!" said Daubeny, turning on "I bought the paper and lent it to Evelyn. I wouldn't let her keep it, so she bought another one and cut

your photograph out of it." and Norah came on to the terrace from the garden at the same time. "Why was she so disagreeable to ne in town then?" "Oh, I don't know!" said Norah

room, it it? Well, we had better go in, I suppose. But where is Mr "I don't find it very amusin'," said "He asked me to make his apolo-Daubeny. "Oh, don't you? I thought you did." gies," said Philbeach. "The fact is, he suddenly remembered he had

asked his rector and his wife to call asked his rector and his wite to call on parish business at 5 o'clock, and "I should be the happlest fellow go- off the grass onto the terrace. "I'm going to make things right ryou, you know." said Norah her chair and allow herself to be enfor you, you know." said Norah. "Take your cart-have you got a

"Well, drive down to the village and put it up at the Wheatsheaf. Then come back through the park and wait in the temple by the lake, "Evelyn, you might send Robert down there. I'll finish off that old out to take in the table," said Norah reptile quite soon after tea. He won't Norah, left to herself, went to the orget me in a hurry. Then I'll make Evelyn stop here and I'll come and "I wonder if he has gone yet," she

fetch vou." said. "No, he couldn't have. I'll send Daubeny considered the scheme. "What's the good of it, Norah?" he

n't havé me." "Yes, she will if you ask her properly. Now, will you do that?-because I must really go in now, or heyll be sending out for me."

went off to the stables and Norah went indoors. By and by Evelyn, Norah and Philbeach came out again and settled demselves once more in the wicker

chairs.

Philbeach lit a cigarette. "I'm just going to fetch my maga zine," Norah said presently. "I shall has since become. Nowadays an be back in a jiffy." "What a ripping garden this is!"

"Yes, certainly, if you like," said Evelyn; "but we must wait for Congress obeyed the constitutional "Oh, she wants to read!" said Philbeach. "Come on, let's start off be-fore she comes back."

Just then Norah appeared again. garden," said Evelyn.
"Oh, bother!" said Norah. "I'm just n the middle of an interesting story. "Well, you stop and finish it, old ady," said Philbeach. "We will have look around and come back to you."

"I am not an old lady yet, Lord Philbeach," said Norah. "And if I vere I should expect you to treat me with admiration and respect." out Philbeach laughed and said:

YOU'LL have all the admiration you want in a year or two, and ou'll deserve it. Come along, Miss Evelyn!" "I'm not in the least mollified," said

Norah, "but I'll come with you." Philbeach made a gesture of im-"Oh, let's stop here then!" he said. They sat down again.

don't wish for my company, I "You don't wish for my company."

suppose," said Norah. "But this house belongs to Sir John Radcliffe, and he lets me live here as long as I keep quiet. Still, if Evelyn wants me to guers, and less than a third of it was settled.

said Evelyn; "you might get into

"Yes, I might," admitted Norah, "By and by, it was a funny thing Mr. Daubeny going off so suddenly with-

"He had a very good reason," snanped Philbeach. "He had asked the rector and his wife to come and see

"That is what makes it funny." said Norah. "We know Mr. Truelove very well, and he hasn't got a wife. "Well, I won't swear to the wife." said Philbeach. "I may have misunderstood him. He was in such :

"Are you sure he didn't say his sister?" "Yes, that's it. Of course. It was

his sister," said Philbeach, much re-"That is funnier still," pursued Norah, "because Mr. Truelove has

only one sister, and she is in Aus-Philbeach turned round on her. "Look here," he said, "can't you go and read that magazine somewhere else? You seem determined to make yourself unpleasant to me-why don't know. But there's no necessity for you to disturb yourself with m

company if you don't like it."

"I do like it," said Norah. "You have been very kind to me. brought me those chocolate cream I was going to give them back to you, but I don't think I can now. are you?" she said coaxingly. "I did have eaten several more—rather too it all for your sake. You know I'm many, in fact. You may have observed-or more probably you didn'tthat I took very little part in the conversation at tea. And I passed the seed cake."

Oh, that's it, is it?" he said. He cast a hasty glance at Evelyn. Then he turned savagely on Norah. "You "Of course, I did. You wouldn't odious little eavesdropping cat," he said, "you ought to be ashamed of yourself." Norsh went white, but she stood

Philbeach's turned scarelet

her ground. "I'm not a bit ashamed," she said, but her voice trembled a little. "How dared you talk about my sister as you did to Mr. Daubeny? Fancy thinking

she continued. "Why, you couldn't cluded, "mother bought them for me. and when I'm older I shall have longe Philbeach turned to Evelyn. "Is it any use after this, Miss Eve lyn," he asked, "or must I go away?"

"You had better go away, I think."

said Evelyn, quietly. Then she broke

you could cut out a man like that.

out: "Oh, go away! Please go away." Philbeach got up and went without a word. OH, Norah, how could you?" exclaimed Evelyn, in great distress, directly they were alone.

shall never be able to look either of them in the face again."
"Oh, "yes, you will!" said Norah.
"You'll look one of them in the face pretty soon. Stop here a minute, Evy. I'm coming back. I just want to go and speak to the pony boy." She ran

off toward the gardens. Poor Evelyn, left to herself, seemed overwhelmed. "Oh, why did I let her?" she exclaimed. "And he'll go straight and airily. "It's rather amusin' to pre-tend to be disagreeable sometimes." me right for encouraging the horrid. me right for encouraging the horrid.

silly jackanapes. But I only did it to The end of her soliloguy was a burst "I wish I thought there was some of tears, in which Daubeny found her chance for me. Norah," said Daubeny. a few minutes after he came striding

> veloped ina manly embrace, from which she showed no immediate inclination to disengage herself "I think it's time I stopped it now, Norah said to herself after a brief interval, and presented herself on the

"Oh, Norah - you are a wicked child!" said Evelyn. "I'll never for-"That's so like human ntaure." commented Norah. "I've done everything

terrace to the now united pair.

"I don't, old chap," said Daubeny gayly. "I'm jolly grateful to you. Here, shake hands. No. I'm hanged if be my sister some day, you know. "Norah wiped her mouth reflectively "Well." she said. "you seem to have learnt at last how to treat a woman.

for them, and now they turn against

## (Copyright, 1923.) The First Census.

CENSUS-TAKING in 1790 was no such complicated business as it enormous number of questions is asktically every detail of the life of a "Con't we have a stroll citizen which can be of use to the student of economics is recorded; but when the second session of the First mandate to "make an enumeration of the people" it required little more than the bare counting.

"Free white males, sixteen years and upward, including heads of fam-We are going to walk round the illes; free white males, under sixteen; free white females, including heads of families; all other free persons, slaves"; so reads the list prescribed. The counting was left to the United

States marshals in the several districts and no blanks were furnished them. The marshals found their own paper. As a result, in the bound volumes of the original schedules at Washington there are some sheets three feet long and some not more hand, and with the names of the lists at the head of columns written b

hand. When the British burned the Capitol in the war of 1812 the schedules of several states were lost-those of Delaware, Georgia, Kentucky, New Jersey, Tennessee and Virginia. The rest are included in twenty-nine

The total population at the time of the first census was 3,929,214, and